

LOCAL DELAYED BY GREENE HANDS.

Incompetent Men in Fire
Room Responsible for
Ship's Plight.

HURRICANE ALSO AIDED.

Barometer Dropped Like a
Stone and Tempest Fol-
lowed Quickly.

PEOPLE TOSSED LIKE DICE.

Noted Personages Were Passengers
of the Storm-Tossed Ship—There
Were No Casualties.

Striplings in her fire room—instead of
able bodied men—and a hurricane that sent
waves sweeping the length of her prome-
nade deck, combined to delay the Cunard
racer *Lucania*, which crept up to her North
River pier yesterday forenoon, more than
twenty-four hours late from Liverpool and
Queenstown.

On arrival another delay awaited her
voyagers, who streamed ashore as soon as
the gang plank was placed. They found
that all the luggage handlers on the pier
had struck, and sailors and waiters had to
be pressed into the service.

The *Lucania* was not damaged by the
hurricane, and none of the passengers were
materially injured, but nearly every one
had a bruise of some sort as a souvenir of
that storm.

The steamship had been logging sixteen
and seventeen knots, instead of her usual
twenty up to last Thursday afternoon. Try
as he would Chief Engineer Poulos could
not get the striplings and indians in the
fire room to do any better. There were
not of them as the chief said, all these
lately green hands. Some of them had never
been to sea before, and they had as much
idea of what it meant to pass coal or stoke
a furnace as they had of the reading of a
barometer. They could not clean the fur-
naces, and the engineers had to turn to
and assist, to their great disgust. They
knew that the strikes in Liverpool made it
impossible to secure experienced firemen,
and their grumbling went for naught.

Quick Drop of Barometer.

So matters went until last Thursday af-
ternoon, when the hurricane burst over the
vessel. The barometer went down like a
stone, Captain McKay said, and at 3 o'clock
that afternoon the wind, which backed
from southwest to south southwest, came
in the lap of the storm at sixty miles an
hour. The *Lucania* was in the very centre
of the storm, and the ship was tossed
as if she was of a feather's weight. The
contents of the berths were scattered about
the staterooms, and to die in the grand
dining room was.

It was not possible to even sit on a chair
without holding on with both hands. Every-
thing movable in the saloon was tossed
through the air. Not a passenger was al-
lowed on the promenade deck during the
height of that storm, and it lasted three
hours—from 3 to 6.

Waves washed the entire length of the
promenade deck, and sixty stateroom chairs
were overboard. Even the lofty expanse
was deluged. Captain McKay and his
officers, in all, were drenched. No glimpse
of the sea could be had through the
side ports of the saloon, for the water
covered them nearly every minute of the
time.

Flying Sled Like a Mist.

Two men were clinging to the forward
turretlike as lookouts, but they could not
see more than thirty yards ahead, and the
man in the crow's nest was no luckier. The
flying sled was as bad as a fog. The wild
sea was a white mist, and the ship was
tossed as if it were a leaf in a storm.
For nearly twenty-seven hours the air was
ridiculous.

Never Saw a Glass Go Down as Rapidly

as it did on Thursday," said Captain Mac-
Kay. We had hardly any warning of that
storm. I tell you it was a hummer, and
I have seen a great many of them. I
"Of course the storm did not make the
delay. The green firemen are responsible.
The difference between the two expeditions
was the difference between seven expe-
rienced men and twenty-one. They can't
keep up the steam, and that's all there is to
it."

Noted Passengers on the Vessel.

Some noted names appeared among the
577 saloon voyagers. One of them was the
Count A. Desdewitz, of Budapest, Hun-
gary. The saloon voyagers said the Prince
who hurried away as soon as he landed
had been telling a very curious romance
about himself on the voyage. While he was
a student at the University at Budapest
he met at a ball a beautiful girl, the
daughter of a professor. They became
attached to each other and he proposed
marriage, but the young woman decided to
devote her life to religion and entered a
convent. Once a year he visits her and has
a short conversation, and as she is in this
country now, his present trip is for that
purpose.

Miss Margaret Corlie, the actress who
is to appear in "The Moon" at the New
York Theatre, was a saloon voyager with
her mother, and so were Princess Leopold
and Reginald de Croix of Belgium. The
latter are here on pleasure bent, and Prince
Reginald was hard hit, and it was also
gossiped that neither Reginald nor his
brother are men of great wealth.

This may account for Miss Margaret's
action when the gossip was mentioned to
her on the pier, for she laughed softly and
hummed.

As she did so she displayed her left hand,
which showed three rings on the third
finger, neatly hiding it. One of the rings
was a diamond cluster, the second was set
with rubies and the last with emeralds.

Other passengers on the vessel were Wil-
liam and Robert J. Gosson, who will be
guests of Sir Thomas Lipton during the
yacht races, and Ira Davenport, and Judge
Bennet, of Charleston, S. C.

SUNDAY CONCERT

WELL RECEIVED.

Koster & Bial's Crowded and the New
Management Scores a
Success.

The first Sunday night concert at Koster
& Bial's Music Hall under the manage-
ment of Robert Bial was a great success
both artistically and financially. The boxes
were well filled and there was not a vacant
seat in the body of the house.

Miss Ada Collier sang delightfully and
was enthusiastically received. Among the
other artists who appeared were Alexandra
Dagmar, John W. Ransome, Mnie. Croso,
Ed. Lauri, John C. Rice, Arthur Colby,
Arthur Dunn, Clara Bell Jerome, Bobby
Gaynor, Maud Nugent, Madeleine Marshall
and Lisette Darling.

YACHT SPRINGS ALEAK

AND IS SUBMERGED.

A schooner yacht, said to belong to John
Cookley, of Corlear's Hook, put into the
dock at Pier No. 6, East River, last even-
ing, in a sinking condition, and the six
men aboard quickly stowed the sails, made
the boat fast and climbed ashore. Soon
afterward the boat was submerged, her
hulls being covered with water.

The boat had sprung a leak, and the
water made such rapid headway that the
crew was compelled to put in at the dock
quadrant.

VANDERBILT HERS MAY SHARE ALIKE



Miss Elsie French, Alfred Vanderbilt's Fiancee.

The favored heir of Cornelius Vanderbilt fell in love with Miss French
during his college career, and wanted to wed her after taking his degree.
His father, however, persuaded him to delay his marriage until after his
tour around the globe.

Family Friends Think Alfred Will Surrender to Cornelius Any Advantage He May Have.

While the Vanderbilts wait for the re-
turn of Alfred, younger son of Cornelius,
from Japan, those who know how the for-
tune will descend preserve the most dis-
creet silence. None in the confidence of
the family will confirm or contradict the
natural inference that Alfred will inherit
the eldest son's portion.

The attitude of Alfred Vanderbilt under
the new state of things may be problemat-
ical even to his own family. Throughout
the quarrel between the Corneliuses, father
and son, over the latter's marriage, Al-
fred's sympathies were known to be with
his elder brother. He made them known
to his friends. He bravely defended his
brother, to his own disadvantage, for
what his brother lost he might expect to
gain.

The secrecy maintained by the family
about the will at this time and the delay
in probating the document seem to indicate
that they hope to avoid the scandal of a
contest. Some proposition looking to a
compromise to which Alfred must agree
to make it effective is apparently being
formulated. An agreement on the part of
all the other heirs to turn over to Corne-
lius enough to make his share equal to the
others is the likely arrangement.

Views of Family Friends.

Some friends of the family suggested yester-
day that this was their view of what

FAITH CURE CONVERTS

BAPTIZED IN THE BAY.

Two Men and a Woman Immersed in
the Chilling Waters Before a Warm-
ly Dressed Crowd.

The annual convention of Faith Curists
continued its session in Mount Zion Sanctuary,
at the foot of Chapel street, Jersey
City, yesterday.

At the close of the afternoon service two
men and a woman were baptized in New
York Bay by Pastor Hancock. The converts
were taken to the water's edge, and a
great crowd, warmly dressed, watched the
three led into the cold water.

The converts were Judson Starbuck and
his wife, of Newark, and Robert F. Davis,
of Jersey City. They were seen as they
were immersed—wearing long robes. The
converts had an excellent chance to test
the power of faith, in making themselves
believe they were not chilled by the water
and keen wind. To all outward appear-
ances they succeeded in this and seemed
not to mind the cold at all.

FALL KILLED HIS WIFE.

SAYS ARRESTED MAN.

Woman's Skull Fractured, and Her Chil-
dren Say Their Parents
Quarrelled.

Circumstances surrounding the death of
Mrs. Annie Ryan, of No. 115 West Fifth
street, caused the police of the West
Forty-seventh street station to arrest her
husband, Timothy Ryan, last night.

Mrs. Ryan died from a fracture of the
skull. Ryan told an unsatisfactory story of
her death and his two small children said
there had been a quarrel.

The police found the woman yesterday
afternoon lying on the floor of their flat
with her head in a pool of blood. Ryan
told them that she had fallen.

Coroner Zoon, after an autopsy, declared
that she had come to her death from a
fracture of the skull, which she might have
got either from a blunt instrument or from
a fall.

When arrested Ryan declined to say any-
thing except that his wife had fallen.

BUNKER OIL FACTORY ON LONG ISLAND DESTROYED.

Amagansett, Sept. 17.—At 7 o'clock this
evening fire broke out among the frame
buildings at Promised Land, a small place
two miles east of Amagansett, destroying a
large portion of the place.

The fire originated in the boiler room of
the American Fisheries Company, which

manufactures bunker oil. Many thousands
of barrels of oil were consumed by the flames
and several tanks exploded with a terrific
detonation. Eight large boilers, recently
purchased from the Logan Iron Works,
Long Island City, were also destroyed.

Owing to the large amount of naphtha
and combustible material used no insurance
company would place an insurance on the
property, and the burned buildings and ma-
chinery are a total loss. No one was in-
jured.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of
Typographical Union No. 4 yesterday the pub-
lic was warned against persons claiming to represent
that organization in collecting money for the men
locked out by the Sun Publishing Co. No one is
authorized to raise money for that union.

MISS CLARA BUTT, WHO WILL SING HERE SOON.

LARA BUTT, the young English contralto, who is over six feet tall
and whose photograph shows her to be an unusually handsome
woman, will be heard for the first time in America at the Metro-
politan Opera House on November 12. She has been engaged to appear
with Mme. Emma Nevada. Her recent success was at the Crystal
Palace Hall, London, as a soloist with the Handel Festival Choir. After
appearing with Mme. Nevada Miss Butt will make a tour of this
country.

RIOTING MINERS IN ILLINOIS KILLED SIX NEGROES.

As a Result of Troubles Dating
a Year Back the Negroes
Entered Carterville Armed
and Fired First.

Outnumbered by the Whites,
Who Pursued Them Through
the Streets, Shooting Them
Down in Presence of Women.

Further and More Serious Riot-
ing Being Probable, Governor
Tanner Has Sent Two Regi-
ments to the Scene.

Carterville, Ill., Sept. 17.—Carterville was
the scene of a bloody riot about noon to-
day, in which six negroes were instantly
killed and one fatally injured, while two
others received slight wounds.

Trouble has been brewing since the militia
was recalled by Governor Tanner, last Mon-
day. The white miners of this place have
refused to allow the negro miners to come
into town, always meeting them and order-
ing them back. To-day, however, thirteen
negroes, all armed, marched into town, go-
ing to the Illinois Central depot, where they
exchanged a few words with the white min-
ers there. Then the negroes drew their pis-
tols and opened fire on the whites, who at
once returned the fire.

A running fight was kept up. The negroes
scattered, some being closely followed by
the whites up the main street, while the
remainder fled down the railroad track.
Here the serious fighting occurred.

After the fight was over four dead bodies
were picked up and another mortally
wounded. The negroes were taken to the City
Hall, where the wounded man was at-
tended to and an inquest held over the
dead ones, were.

The Rev. T. J. Floyd, Hose Bradley, John
Black, Henry Brannan and two unidentified;
mortally wounded. Six negroes were
killed.

Trouble for a Year.

Trouble has existed here off and on for
over a year, but no fatalities occurred until
June 30, when a passenger train on the
Illinois Central Railroad was fired into
and one negro woman killed. A short time
afterward a pitched battle ensued between
the union and non-union forces, during
which time the dwellings occupied by the
non-union negroes were burned. Several
arrests were made, and the accused are in
jail at Marion awaiting trial on the charge
of murder.

Superintendent Donnelly, of the Brush
mines, where the negroes reside, reports
that the negroes are worked into a frenzy,
and that while he is doing all in his power
to hold them in check, he is afraid that he
cannot do so much longer.

Company C, Eleventh Regiment, L. N. G.,
arrived here to-night, and will endeavor to
preserve order. Forty miners from the
Herrin mines, are reported to have left
that place to this city, armed with Knif-
Jorgensen rifles, and determined to assist
the white miners here.

Women Save the Fight.

Chicago, Sept. 17.—A special to the Times-
Herald from Murphysboro, Ill., says:

The shooting took place suddenly in
front of Mayor Zimmerman's house and in
full view of several women seated on the
porch. Before the noise of the first shots
had died away the streets began to fill
with excited armed men.

After the crowd of negroes had been
killed and scattered it was the evident in-
tention of the infuriated miners to go to
Greenville, where the big non-union negro
camp is located, and finish the work. All
afternoon an angry crowd of men patrolled
the streets. Later the projected trip to
Greenville was apparently called off.

Governor Tanner Sends Troops.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 17.—Governor Tan-
ner has ordered two companies of the
Fourth Regiment, under command of
Colonel Bennett, to Carterville. The Gov-
ernor gave out the following statement to-
night:

"Knowing something of the condition of
the place, without waiting to hear from the
Sheriff or others in authority, I immedi-
ately ordered Lieutenant Lowden, of Company
C, of Carbondale, to proceed at once to
Carterville.

"This is a blot on the fair name of the
Commonwealth of Illinois and will be dis-
grace to the community of Williamson
County unless quick and vigorous action is
taken by the county authorities."

"Big Six" Solicits No Aid.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of
Typographical Union No. 4 yesterday the pub-
lic was warned against persons claiming to represent
that organization in collecting money for the men
locked out by the Sun Publishing Co. No one is
authorized to raise money for that union.

SHEEHAN'S CHIEF MAKES A FINAL PREDICTION.

Says the Goodwin-Smith Forces in Ninth
District Will Be Defeated Over-
whelmingly.

Senator Louis Munzinger, John C. Shee-
han's chief of staff in the Ninth District,
gave out a final statement last night as
to the contest in that district. He claimed
that the Sheehan forces would down the
Goodwin-Smith forces to-morrow over-
whelmingly; denounced alleged contempti-
ble methods employed by Sheehan's oppo-
nents to carry the district; denied that there
had been any resignations from the Pequot
Club, as reported; and asserted that fifty-
one new members had been elected Friday
night, and concluded by saying:

"We will take care of Goodwin and
Smith after election, and hope none of their
deluded followers will take the risk of going
to State's prison. As for Goodwin and
Smith, they will be followed to the bitter
end."

Thomas F. Smith, of the Democratic
Club, pool-pooled Munzinger's forecast. "I
have just returned from a meeting of our
district captains," said Mr. Smith, "and they all
report that we cannot lose."

Rival meetings will be held in the district
to-night.

SLEW THE GIRL HE LOVED, THEN KILLED HIMSELF.

A Double Tragedy in a Quiet Connec-
ticut Village Is Wrapped in
Mystery.

Hartford, Conn., Sept. 17.—There is a
profound mystery about the double tragedy
in the quiet little village of Wethersfield
yesterday, when Frank Goodrich killed
fourteen-year-old Mary Berwick and then
committed suicide. The two were on very
friendly terms, and it is supposed that
Goodrich was jealous of the girl.

They were alone at the time of the
tragedy, the murderer's father and mother
having come to Hartford. When Mr. and
Mrs. Goodrich returned home at 4 o'clock
in the afternoon they found every door of
the house locked. Finally gaining en-
trance, they found the girl dead in one
room and their son dead in another.

The medical examiner found that the girl
had taken laudanum and been shot twice,
and that Goodrich had then shot himself.

Miss Jane Yatman Well
on Her Way to a Re-
markable Record.

84 HOURS THE LIMIT.
Still in Good Condition, Riding
Day and Night Over Long
Island Roads.

Miss Jane C. Yatman, the New York
wheelwoman who started Saturday night on
a seven-century run, was well on toward
her three hundredth mile at last midnight.
She was in excellent condition and firm in
the belief that she would obtain the record
she was seeking.

The plucky cyclist started from Bedford
avenue and Eastern Parkway, Brooklyn, at
6:55 Saturday evening.

It was her intention to surpass all women's
records by travelling seven hundred miles
in eighty-four hours—at the rate of two cen-
turies in every twenty-four. Several weeks
ago Miss Yatman made a record of five hun-
dred miles continuously, but a week later
Mrs. Lindsay overshadowed the perform-
ance by accomplishing six consecutive cen-
turies. And it is to beat this ride that Miss
Yatman is now pedalling along Long Island
roads at a snail that few male riders of the
average sort could maintain for any length
of time.

After leaving Bedford Rest the fair rider
set out for Jamaica. From there she went
to Valley Stream, thence to Freeport, along
the Merrick road to Hempstead, Lynbrook,
Foster's Meadow and return to Valley
Stream. This is the course which Miss Yat-
man will follow throughout her long jour-
ney. It resembles a triangle, with one of
sides extended, and furnishes smooth
riding with little grade.

All Saturday night and for the greater

part of yesterday Miss Yatman was paced
by C. A. Leffitter, Gus Egloff and Miss Nel-
lie Benson, three hardy riders of local fame.
Last night Mrs. Bessie Farnham, J. M.
Stuart and Laila Rich were her companions,
pacing her, besides a relief of the monotony
of churning the miles along the dark
roads in solitude.

Miss Yatman's cyclometer registered the
first hundred miles at 4:50 a. m. yesterday,
first nine hours and thirty-five minutes after
she started. The second century was com-
pleted at 3:48 p. m. After such a hundred
miles she rested for an hour. When her four
hundredth mile has been ridden, if she is
inside the schedule outlined, she will take
a rest of several hours.

Almost a hundred cyclists took part in the
United States Centennial of the Century Road
Club, which took place on Long Island Sat-
urday night. These riders continued on and
finished two hundred miles yesterday after-
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